

WEDDING DAY CAME, BUT NO BRIDEGROOM.

Miss Vogel Had to Tell the Guests That the Ceremony Had Been Postponed.

Then She Laid a Trap for Her Recalcitrant Lover and Succeeded in Getting Him to Return to Brooklyn.

AT ONCE PLACED UNDER ARREST.

When He Was Arraigned in the Lee Avenue Police Court Yesterday the Young Woman Appeared Against Him and He Was Held for Trial.

Conrad Bauer, a plumber, twenty-four years old, who lives at No. 239 Ely street, Williamsburg, was arraigned yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court and remanded for examination to-day on complaint of Pauline Vogel, an attractive brunette.

Miss Vogel, who is nineteen years old, lives with her parents at No. 235 Floyd street. A year ago the couple met at a church reception and it was a case of love at first sight. Bauer at once began to bestow his affections upon the fair Pauline, and called upon her at her home frequently. At the time Bauer met Miss Vogel she had many admirers, but all were quickly discarded, as she loved Bauer too well to receive the attentions of others. After a courtship of a few months Miss Vogel announced to her friends her engagement to Bauer, and in return received the hearty congratulations of all. Then came a hitch.

Bauer was a Catholic and his fiancée a Lutheran. The difficulty was finally smoothed over with the parents of the young woman, and the preparations for the nuptials began.

The wedding had been set for Thanksgiving Eve. As soon as Miss Vogel received her wedding gown she showed it to many of her young women friends. Invitations had been issued, and a week before the time set for the happy event everything was in readiness, and the prospective bride was one of the happiest of young women.

Her happiness was soon turned to sorrow when word came, two days before Thanksgiving Eve, that Bauer had disappeared. Nothing could be learned of his whereabouts.

The guests, on the day of the wedding, were notified that the event had been postponed for an indefinite period, and for several days the disappointed bride-to-be was in a hysterical condition, and it was thought that she would never survive the shock.

The friends of Bauer were unable to explain the reason for his sudden flight, and Miss Vogel could give no reason. As soon as she was able to leave her home Miss Vogel hastened to the Lee Avenue Police Court and caused a warrant to be issued for the arrest of her recalcitrant sweetheart. The warrant was given to Officer Short, of the Charities Department, to serve, but no trace of Bauer could be found.

Miss Vogel and her friends assisted as much as possible in trying to locate the recalcitrant lover. They were not successful until a short time ago, when it was learned that Bauer was living in Philadelphia and was anxious to return to Brooklyn.

Through the aid of friends Bauer was informed that Miss Vogel had forgotten the post and was now the presumed bride of another man, and that he could return in safety.

Bauer took the bait and ten days ago returned to Williamsburg. Miss Vogel did not locate him until Friday, and she then hastened to the house of Policeman Short and told him where the man could be found.

On Saturday night Bauer was arrested in a house on Broadway, near Dittus street. He was greatly surprised when taken into custody.

BMACK ITCH THE MALADY.

Life Savers Caught It from a Wreck, and Now It Has Spread Among the Town Folks.

Lynbrook, L. I., March 22.—Many of the people of this town are suffering with a disease called black itch. The itch is contagious, and it is feared, will spread all over town.

The disease first started in the life saving station at Long Beach. Shortly after the schooner Mary E. Walker was wrecked off the life saving station Captain Richard Van Wicklen and the life guards were stricken.

A peculiar itchy feeling first manifested itself, and when the men scratched their arms black pustules appeared. Nothing was thought of the malady at first, but when Captain Van Wicklen was taken seriously ill Dr. Hutchinson was summoned. He called the disease black itch and prescribed for the men. He also cautioned them against coming over to the mainland.

Some of the more timid people about here say the malady is black pustules. These folks are contemplating asking the Hempstead Board of Health to quarantine the families afflicted. The fears of these people are scoffed at by the physicians.

Black pustules, a skin disease quite generally known, is also afflicted many of the residents. Some of the supposed cases of black itch are said to be only an aggravated form of the herpes. The crew at the life saving station who were most seriously afflicted with the malady are doing well.

AN EXCITING BROOKLYN FIRE.

Flames Threatened to Extend to an Adjoining Tenement.

A fire was discovered early yesterday morning in the carpenter shop of George Sager, at No. 424 South Fifth street, Williamsburg, by a boy who was passing the building. The boy quickly gave an alarm, but when the firemen arrived the blaze had made considerable headway, and for a time it looked as though the adjoining frame tenement would take fire. While the fire lasted considerable excitement prevailed in the neighborhood. The damage to the carpenter shop was \$200. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Found Dead in Her Room.

Mrs. Mary Edwards, forty years old, was found dead in her room at No. 367 South Street, Brooklyn, late on Saturday night. Her death was due to heart disease. She was the wife of Captain Edwards, who is now on a trip to San Domingo.

TAKEN HOME FOR BURIAL.

Ex-Sergeant Johnson, Who Died in Chicago, Elopied from Greenpoint with a Mrs. Adams Years Ago.

Ex-Police Sergeant Arthur Johnson, of the Brooklyn force, was buried on Saturday in Greenwood Cemetery. He died two weeks ago in Chicago, and the body was brought to Greenpoint by his widow, with whom he eloped thirteen years ago.

Mrs. Johnson was then the wife of a man named Adams, living in Greenpoint, while Johnson also had a wife and several children. At the time of the elopement nobody ever suspected that a friendship existed between Johnson and Mrs. Adams. Even the day before they went away Johnson did desk duty at the Greenpoint Avenue Station. The wife of Johnson and the husband of Mrs. Adams obtained divorces, and then Johnson and Mrs. Adams married. It is said that the couple lived happily together in Chicago up to the time of his death.

The funeral services were held from the residence of a relative of the widow, Mrs. N. Dwyer, at No. 112 Manhattan avenue, and were attended by many of the old policemen. None of Johnson's family nor the family of Mrs. Adams attended the services.

FOX RUN DOWN AT LAST.

Hunters Had Chased It Miles Through the Mastic Woods and Hounds Had Died of Exhaustion.

Echo, L. I., March 22.—The fox which has been sleeping in the woods of Mastic for nearly three months, and causing so much trouble to the hunters in this part of the island, has been captured.

A crowd of hunters, with a whole pack of hounds, were out over two days chasing the fox before it was killed. A large party from Patchogue started on Friday morning, and kept up the chase all day, covering many miles through the dense woods between Patchogue and Echo. The hunters could not get a glimpse of the fox. Toward dusk the hounds picked up the scent, and the chase grew exciting. The hounds circled around to the southward. It was growing so dark that the tired and hungry hunters could not get a glimpse of the fox. As the dogs came running up they were called off, and the chase was abandoned for the day.

The next morning the hunters again started for the hunting grounds, and the hounds were released, and in a few minutes their yelping told the hunters that the chase was on again. Miles of rough country were traversed without the hunters getting a glimpse of Sir Reynard. They began to think that the chase would prove fruitless, but they were determined to have the fox if it took a week to capture it.

At dusk the hounds made a circle around a large hollow. Sir Reynard came up near the hunters, with George Ryder's hound, Sound Eye, a close second, and was killed. Old hunters in this vicinity say that a number of dogs have been found dead in the Mastic woods. They had died of exhaustion after chasing the fleet-footed fox. Two valuable hounds belonging to A. Selover, of Bellport, were found dying in the Mastic woods by Seward Robinson, of Brookhaven.

A MISSIONARY FAILURE.

Salvation Soldiers Admit Their Defeat by the Devil in Huntington, L. I.

Huntington, L. I., March 22.—The Salvation Army, which has been conducting mission work here for the past two years, has disbanded. The soldiers declare that the entire town is under the influence of the devil, and that mission work is useless.

The Army first started in a tent on an open lot. Captain William A. Clark, with a band of noisy warriors, had no difficulty in drawing a crowd. Services were held afternoon and evening, and the collection plate was a prominent feature of the program. Later the "Rescue Mission" sprang into existence. A building was rented and the house was packed tightly. The soldiers were sufficient to draw people from their own churches, and left the pastors to preach to empty pews.

After Clark's departure a mission worker from New York City, named Del Plain, took charge of the work. He advertised himself as the "evangelist" and drew the people thrilling stories of his experience on the plains and even went so far as to denounce Clark as a humbug.

Left by the way, the mission worker, Miss Cantrell, who accompanied him, was a native of West and came back man and wife. They both went then took up their abode at the mission work, but the people did not like him much, because he went out on the street corner and sang and preached. One or two others came along and tried the work. The last one was A. J. Hart. He brought a wife with him. The two worked faithfully, but they were obliged to give up in despair.

A BACHELOR'S PAPER WALL.

Carpenters Cut Away Beams and Plastering on a New Tenant's Order.

An actor, an artist and a newspaper man have had bachelor quarters at No. 30 Myrtle avenue for some months past. They led a quiet, bohemian sort of existence until Wednesday last, when, to their great surprise, part of their floor was let out to a lawyers' firm for offices.

The artist packed up his belongings and moved. The actor and the newspaper man quarrelled with the lawyer over the possession of the rooms. The actor, whose name is Clinton, was notified on Wednesday that his room had been rented to the lawyer for a library. Early on Thursday morning carpenters began cutting a doorway through the wall, but were stopped by Mr. Clinton, who threatened to have them arrested if as much as a piece of wall paper were disturbed before Saturday, up to which time he had paid rent.

The carpenters consulted the lawyers and then the work was resumed. The wall was cut away and the beams and part of the plastering removed, but the wall paper on the actor's room was not disturbed.

The actor moved yesterday, and now the lawyers are in absolute possession.

CRACK BOWLERS TO GO WEST.

The Brooklyn Team to Play for Sixteen Days in Different Cities.

Devotees of bowling in Brooklyn are much interested in the forthcoming trip of the Brooklyn Club of the Inter-State League. The members will leave for the West this morning and play in the principal cities east of Chicago. As the team that will be taken along numbers some of the best tenpin players in the country, the men are sure to give a good account of themselves. One thing must be borne in mind, and that is that the team has a very tight campaign before it. It is scheduled to bowl every afternoon and evening from the time it leaves New York until it reaches home, which will cover a period of sixteen days. Manager Rupp will accompany the team on its journey and look after the business end of the trip.

The trip is arranged to take as follows: March 23, Goshen, N. Y.; March 24 and 25, Buffalo; March 26, Buffalo (match with Buffalo); March 27 and 28, Buffalo; March 29 and 30, Cincinnati, Ohio; March 31 and April 1, Chicago, Ill. The men are also scheduled to play at Columbus, Toledo, Indianapolis, Ind., and Buffalo while returning home. The men must be back in Brooklyn by April 5, as the Inter-State championship season begins in Brooklyn, April 13.

Runaway Upset a Pony Cart.

Far Rockaway, L. I., March 22.—A team of horses attached to a heavy milk wagon belonging to Thomas Lloyd, of Cedarhurst, ran away this morning and upset the pony cart of James J. Minnow, of Lawrence, Conn., at Mr. Minnow's son, Jimmy, was hurt. The boy was badly bruised and the pony was hurt.

MOERSCHER'S LONG QUEST.

No Rest for Him This Side the Grave Unless His Wife and Babe Are Found.

Has Searched for Them Through Many Cities and Will Go to Europe on the Same Sad Errand.

THEY DISAPPEARED A YEAR AGO.

Home Broken Up, Furniture Sold, Business Gone, Health Wasted, but Still He Years for the Love of the Woman Who Left Him.

During the past year Adolph Moerschel, of No. 233 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, has been searching for his wife and baby boy, who disappeared on April 6, 1895. Moerschel had a snug sum of money saved up and was a strong man physically and mentally. But in the year's search the money has been spent and his health wasted. Moerschel does not seek his wife for revenge, but would forgive her and start life anew.

The couple was married six years ago. They went to live with the bride's parents.



Mrs. Moerschel and Her Child.

They disappeared from their Brooklyn home a year ago, and the husband has searched all over the country for them. He now believes that they are in Europe, and will continue his search there.

At No. 28 East Fourth street, New York. They were very happy for the first four years of their wedded life. A little boy was born to them to complete the happiness of the couple.

Moerschel is a travelling salesman. He was away from his home for days at a time. In the year that the babe was born a change came over the wife. She did not run to meet her husband when he returned from work. She was petulant and did not laugh. She paid much attention to her boy and was very fond of the child. She grew more and more morose and finally on April 6 she disappeared. She left a note in which she said there were no happy days in store for her and she had decided to leave. She took the baby with her.

The husband gave up his business and commenced a search for his loved ones. He sold his furniture, and taking the money went to Chicago. He searched about Chicago, but failed to find his wife and child. Then he went to Boston, Philadelphia and other big cities, but his search was in vain.

When Moerschel returned home he was a broken-hearted man. He resumed his work, but only to earn money to continue his search. All the money he saved he spent in the vain quest. Finally Moerschel fell sick. Then all his savings, for a time, went for medicine. Moerschel is regaining his health now, and

the search will soon be begun again. He expects to rest this side of the grave unless his loved ones are found. Moerschel thinks the woman and child are in Europe. He will go there as soon as he earns sufficient money.

Moerschel is a fine-looking man of about twenty-eight years. Mrs. Moerschel is twenty-six years old. She is a semibrunette. Her hair forms in soft, wavy ringlets about her forehead. Her skin, however, is marred by a slight roughness. She once had smallpox, but her hair has curly hair, light in color, and big blue eyes.

GRANT STATUE UNVEILING.

The Date Set for April 25 and Arrangements Made for a Great Military Display.

The equestrian statue of General Grant, which Sculptor Partridge has designed for the Union League Club, of Brooklyn, will be ready in a few weeks and shipped to Brooklyn.

The statue is to be placed in front of the club house, at Bedford avenue and Dean street. The unveiling will take place on April 25, in the presence of Mrs. Grant and her sons, grandchildren, and Mrs. Sartoris, U. S. Grant, Jr., the soldier's grandson, will unveil the statue and General Horace Porter has agreed to deliver the oration. It is probable that the West Point cadets will be present.

There will be a grand parade, consisting of the Grand Army posts, Thirtieth, Fourth, Twenty-third, and Forty-seventh Regiments, the Third Battery, Signal Corps, Sons of Veterans, United States Marines, United States Artillery, and several hundred blue jackets. Colonel George A. Price will be grand marshal.

In 1892 Lynde went to Australia and a year later his wife began the suit for divorce. Lynde did not have time to personally answer the complaint, and called his father, the late C. Rollin Lynde, who defended the suit. Mrs. Lynde secured her divorce, but the courts would not allow her alimony, and now she brings a new suit for the alimony. Mr. Lynde will fight the case.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE DIED ABROAD.

Shortly after Mrs. Lynde secured her divorce it was rumored that Lynde had died in Australia. On August 25, 1894, Lynde's father died, leaving bonds and securities valued at about \$150,000. By the terms of the will Mrs. Lynde and two sons, Rollin H. Lynde, of No. 33 Pine street, New York, and Charles J. Lynde, of Patchogue, were to equally divide the estate, and if Charles J. was not alive the entire fortune was to go to Rollin H. Lynde. Meanwhile word had reached Charles J. Lynde in Australia of his father's death, and to the surprise of his friends, in March, 1895, he returned to Brooklyn.

The will bequeathed \$10,000 to the Brooklyn Library, \$10,000 to the Trinity Episcopal Church, of Princeton, N. J., the interest of which was to be added to the salary of the pastor, Rev. Dr. A. B. Baker. Many other charitable bequests were made.

To his wife Mrs. Lynde left an annuity and a part of his real estate. Mrs. Lynde, who is a sister of the head of the publishing firm of Harper & Sons, of New York, is now living at the Seville apartments in Fifty-eighth street, New York.

Some time previous to his death Mr. Lynde decided to his sister, Mrs. Catharine Babcock, of No. 140 Remond street, Brooklyn, all of his real estate, except a portion which he bequeathed to the children of his son Rollin H. Now Mrs. Babcock brings a claim for \$25,000 against the estate and has sued for that amount. The suit is now pending in the Supreme Court.

RECEIVED A BIG SUM OF MONEY.

The estate of C. Rollin Lynde is being rapidly settled, and the two brothers are receiving their shares as the stocks and bonds are disposed of. Charles J. received \$200,000 of his share on Saturday, and immediately started in to celebrate the event. He invited his friends to Roe's Hotel, where a wine supper was served. Every bottle of wine in the house was bought by Lynde, and by night not a glassful was to be obtained in town.

Charles J. Lynde not only owns the half of his father's fortune, but derives a large revenue from his public houses in Sydney and Coolangubra, Australia, which are valued at \$50,000. He has travelled extensively through Australia and South America, and is a precious gold-miner. He makes Patchogue, N. Y., his headquarters.

Miss Wright's suit for alimony is alleged in a great future for Venezuela, will invest there and make it his winter home.

DEATH OF MAJOR JOHN C. WINDER.

Raleigh, N. C., March 22.—Major John C. Winder died at his home here at 2 o'clock this morning, aged fifty-four, of paralysis and heart disease. He was the son of General John H. Winder, and was a graduate of West Point. He was born at Southport, N. C. Major Winder was engaged in the important civil engineering work in various parts of the country, and was for four years chief associate engineer of the Croton aqueduct at New York. He was also connected with the Seaboard Air Line, first as general manager, and then as vice-president until last year, and ranked as one of the ablest railway men in the South. The funeral will occur here to-morrow afternoon.

RECEIVED A MYSTERIOUS INJURY.

Terre Haute, Ind., March 22.—Professor Louis Lepper, physical instructor of the city schools, is lying at his home in a serious condition from injuries for which he cannot account and which are suspected to be the result of an assault by some enemy. He was saved from the hands of his unconscious on the floor of the gymnasium. Although somewhat better yesterday, he, for medicine, now received a long gash in the back of his head.

SUED BY A FORMER WIFE.

Lynde Fell Heir to a Fortune and Now Miss Wright Demands Alimony.

Returning from Australian Gold Fields, He Married Again and Made His Home at Patchogue.

SHARES IN HIS FATHER'S ESTATE.

He Received \$200,000 on Saturday and Entertained His Friends in Grand Style, Buying Up All the Champagnes in the Town.

Patchogue, L. I., March 22.—Charles J. Lynde, the wealthiest man in Patchogue, who was married to Mrs. Hannah E. Andrews, mother of the late well-known actress, Connie Melville, in Stamford, Conn., on March 9, has been sued by his former wife, Miss May Y. Wright, daughter of Joseph Wright and niece of Judge Wright, of Trenton, N. J., for alimony on a decree of divorce obtained by her against Lynde while he was in Australia in 1893. Mrs. Wright married Lynde in 1884, the year after he graduated from Princeton College. They had two children, who died at the ages of four and seven.

In 1892 Lynde went to Australia and a year later his wife began the suit for divorce. Lynde did not have time to personally answer the complaint, and called his father, the late C. Rollin Lynde, who defended the suit. Mrs. Lynde secured her divorce, but the courts would not allow her alimony, and now she brings a new suit for the alimony. Mr. Lynde will fight the case.

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POLICEMAN FOX DIES SUDDENLY.

Patrolman Martin Fox, thirty-two years old, who was attached to the Manhattan Avenue Station, died yesterday at his home in Greenpoint avenue.

BURGLAR WAS PEPPERED.

Dodged Bullets, but Left a Trail of Blood Behind Him as He Ran Away.

If He Goes to a Physician to Have His Wound Dressed He Will Probably Be Captured.

HOSPITALS ALSO BEING WATCHED.

The Police, Who Believe That He Is the Same Man Who Shot Frank Tuttle, Notify the Doctors and Await Further Developments.

A burglar attempted to enter a house on Hancock street, Brooklyn, early on Saturday morning. Failing in this, he broke into the house of Arthur Burns, at No. 674 Jefferson avenue. He stole a few articles, and after consulting them about to enter No. 708 Putnam avenue. The owner, Robert Darling, drove the burglar away, firing several shots at him. Mr. Zischman, living at No. 754, also emptied his revolver at the burglar. So did a special policeman, but the man got away.

Nearly every physician in the city of Brooklyn received yesterday morning a notification from the police of the precinct in which he resides, as follows:

Notify the nearest police station at once if a man, about thirty-five years old, five feet six, stout, dark complexion, dark eyes, wearing a sandy mustache, wearing a short dark coat and derby, applies to you to be treated for a bullet wound.

A similar notice was sent to all of the hospitals.

The man answering the above description is the burglar who, on Saturday last at about midnight, attempted to force an entrance into the houses of Henry Rodgers, at No. 768 Putnam avenue, and Robert Burling, of No. 768 Putnam avenue, but, being detected in the act, was forced to run away. He escaped, but not before Rodgers and Burling had shot at him several times with their revolvers, and one of the shots evidently took effect, for near the foot of Rodgers' yard, over which the midnight burglar escaped, a trail of blood was discovered.

LEFT A TRAIL OF BLOOD.

The burglar, after climbing the fence, dashed down the street, but fell as though exhausted in front of the house of Justice Jacob Neu, in Stayresant avenue, near Putnam. He lay there for a moment, but struggled to his feet and had started off down the street again when he saw Special Officer Rogers coming. Rogers chased the burglar several blocks, and then, seeing that the man was too fast for him, drew his revolver and fired several times at the fleeing figure, but evidently without effect. The burglar ran on, and finally disappeared around a corner.

When daylight revealed the blood stains near the fence of Henry Rodgers' yard the police decided to notify the doctors to be on the lookout for the man. When Superintendent McKelvey was informed of the affair, he ordered that as far as possible the physicians of Brooklyn be also notified.

RELYING ON THE PHYSICIANS.

So at present the entire medical profession of Brooklyn is doing detective duty without compensation, and the wounded burglar will have to dress his own wounds or run the risk of arrest.

Police Captain Ennis, of the Ralph Avenue Station, in whose precinct the attempted burglary occurred, refused to talk about the case when seen yesterday, but said that the burglar would be in the hands of the police before many hours had passed. He evidently is depending upon the bullet wounds and the doctors, and not on the police, as he has withdrawn one of the detectives who was working on the case.

Early on Friday night a burglar, presumably the same man, entered the home of Arthur Burns, at No. 674 Jefferson avenue, through the rear basement window, stole clothing and several knives valued in all at \$6.50. He then proceeded to deposit the clothing in an ash barrel, while, it is supposed, he went for more plunder.

The clothing was found yesterday morning, but the knives, valued at \$2.50, have not been recovered.

THIS WORK OF THE SAME MAN.

A burglar also made a futile attempt to enter a house on Hancock street, several doors below Reid avenue. The fact that these attempted burglaries were all within a stone's throw of each other leads the police to believe that they were the work of the same man and that that man is an old-timer.

Another theory which finds favor with the sleuths at Headquarters is that the burglar is the same man who shot young Frank Tuttle, of No. 404 Bedford avenue, some days ago, their reason for this belief being that the modus operandi in both burglaries was exactly the same. They will probably start to work on this clue to-morrow, but in the meantime they are resting on their oars and waiting for a telephone message that the burglar is at some doctor's office, under the influence of ether, and for them to come and arrest him.

OLD FOLKS NEED A HOME.

Ladies' Society Would Like to Learn of a Place Where Husband and Wife Can Go Together.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsasorie, the aged couple whose destitute condition was told in the Journal a month ago, have been greatly relieved from want by several of the Journal readers. The old couple occupy two poorly furnished rooms in the rear of No. 113 North Fifth street, Williamsburg. Elsasorie is a cabinetmaker, but on account of his advanced age and a stage of illness, has been unable to earn anything for several months. Since the Journal placed in the Journal many people have visited the humble home and contributed money and furnished them with groceries and clothing.

Among those who have taken an interest in the welfare of the old couple are the Ladies' Society of the Lee Avenue Congregational Church, of which Mrs. J. B. Clarke is the president. The society paid the rent for the month of March and have in reserve the rent for April. Besides this many of the ladies have given the old couple clothing and furnished them with groceries. The society is now anxious to place the old couple in some old people's home if they could find one where they could be properly cared for. They might be together for the remainder of their days.

Beats the aid given by the society, the pastor of the German Lutheran Church, in North Fifth street, through his congregation, has done much toward the old couple's welfare. Dr. Weber, of North Fifth street, near Bedford avenue, was sent to the home by the pastor of the German Lutheran Church to attend the old couple, and the physician believes now that he will have him about shortly and able to do some light work if it can be obtained.

DR. CUYLER'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Easter Sunday Will Mark the Fiftyeth Anniversary of His Service.

On Easter Sunday, April 5, the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, will commemorate the golden jubilee of his ordination. He became a clergyman in 1841, and did pastoral work until six years ago, when he was retired as pastor emeritus of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church. He will preach at that church on his golden jubilee day.

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WORTH FORCES HOPEFUL.

Have Faith in Their Old Leader and Look for a Row in the Wurster Camp.

Trouble Predicted Over the Thirteen Confidential Positions Created by Willis.

A PLACE FOR TIM WOODRUFF.

Brooklyn Republicans of Both Factions Are Supporting Him for the Place of Lieutenant-Governor, and He Is Willing to Take It.

A good many Brooklyn Republicans will be watching Jacob Worth at the Republican State Convention to-morrow. The collision between him and Platt may lead to an open rupture, it is thought, and if it does there will be interesting times in Kings County.

Worth, although beaten at the Congressional conventions has a powerful personal following, and has recovered before from more disastrous defeat. If Platt is relying on the